THE NEON SUNSET

The Weather!

Stand aside Mr. Blue Sky, there's a new Weather...girl, in town.

Tech!

Two new toys for you killers to play with, try not to spill too much blood, someone has to clean the floors.

Fashion!

Can you guess this month's fashion? Of course you can't, that's why Reggie must tell you!

Games!

The Neon Crossword and Cryptography Check! Make their debut! Check entertainment for something more than the body lotto.

A DEADLY MONTH

Your Friends have been dying, what have you done, other than sitting around dick in hand?

The Augmented Optic

HOLY SHIT DUDE THE QUEEN IS DEAD

No, not that wet fart Victoria across the pond, a better Queen! You're listening to Shaq Jacques, the best goddamn shock jock not dead on the radio waves of Night City, and I got some bad, bad, bad to the bone news to break!

If y'all have been sticking your heads up your asses to protect yourselves from the war, you might not have paid too much attention to the body lotto this week. We got a golden number in there, chooms! The Queen I'm talking about is a punk rocker with a face only your mother could love because she's blind as fuck, Great Britain's atonement to the world for existing. Wonderful lyrics and musical sense, you should've caught a show and a brick when he was still alive.

One of my loyal listeners tells me that Queen joined the body lotto after they squared up with a suit at a nice dive bar. They started out arm wrestling after a table, and after one of 'em - probably the suit - went through the table itself, bullets started flying! Some corpo bodyguards and thrash punks pulled up to fight, and the rest was Night City history! Legends say they settled it in a cowboy duel, except it was by punching each other the fuck out! Guess that's one Americanism the Brit just couldn't adapt to!

As for the suits? Whole bunch of them were dead on the streets, brought a tear to my eye hearing that. Now nobody exactly knows who they're with, but my spidey-senses are telling me they work for a corp that rhymes with Ara-sucky, but you didn't hear that from me!

Wait shit WAIT SHIT THE FEDS ARE JAMMING ME YOU HEARD IT FIRST FROM SHAQ J-

The Augmented Optic

Bob's Blog Transcripts: Because information is where you least expect it

Today: What we do for money! (It's XBDs, we do XBDs).

Today I came across the most horrid sight...

As you all know, I do my best to continue on with the show regardless of the outcome of many of my gigs. Heck, you Chooms are always betting on whether I survive!

But, most recently, my stream included a sorry sight of a man who had succumbed to the XBD business due to crippling debt. And you so know how my bleeding heart aches for my fellow Scabs out there. Scabs on the underbelly of the city, wishing they could be more as the Corpses squeeze us of all we're worth until they throw us aside like a child might their toys after being distracted by another, shinier, toy.

Why am I blogging instead of vlogging?

To show you the evidence of what I found.

A one Mr. Joshua Jackson, who was kidnapped by a deranged Mr. Arin Wess. Mr Wess, -as I previously mentioned- was under crippling debt.

So much so, he fell to the call of the XBD buisness. Now, any sane human being would have trouble stomaching much of what they have to do in order to record and sell, so Mr. Wess was provided with Prime Time in order to chill out and focus on what he needed to do.

I've attached a few hyperlinks for those who are interested in double checking my work, but altogether... something needs to happen no?

We can't be letting these poor souls get ripped from the Underneath to the Abyss...

If you can manage it, do try and let me know if any of you have some contacts I can talk to about this.

Until then, a late happy Summer Solstice, stay out of the heat my Darlings.

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Attached to the Blog is a hyperlink to a screenshot of Arin Wess' agent, detailing repeated and pestering asks for more material by an unlabeled content

Also, a Virtu of Joshua Jackson which is "a storm of anxiety and doubt, and trying to parse the raw data only leaves you feeling sick as the person recording it as he tries, and fails, to do anything."

Also, a picture of a box of empty air hypos, with a statement from a local Clinic that the substance of the hypos given to him by Osram contains Prime Time.

Also, a recorded Vlog of the events, where Osram and Weathergirl attempt to calm down a very agitated Arin Wess, holding a hostage with a gun to his head. He then proceeds to fire at Weathergirl, which is promptly led by a bullet straight to the cranium from off screen as Osram lets out a sob and the Vlog is cut short.

Night City's Shitlist

Be careful, or you just might make the shitlist!

Colonel Kurt Hansen

Home: EBM Petrochem Stadium, Pacifica,

Work: EBM Petrochem Stadium, Pacifica,

Crimes: Unlawful occupation of foreign ground, refusal to comply with the Treaty of Unification

Personal Crimes: Colonel Hansen leads the urban combat and pacification unit known as Barghest, who were instrumental in the frontal assault of Night City. Despite being called off by NUSA, this attack dog refuses to put his chew toy down.

- Never give up this city! NUSA never should've let those Saka shitheads stop the assault! He's doing God's work!
- I just hope we can stomp these deserters out soon. Really don't want them to build a chokehold in Pacifica and last for at least 7 years going forward.

Mistress Jumeko, real name unknown

Home: Unknown

Work: Unknown

Crimes: Inflicting three days of extreme torture upon 6 individuals.

- I'll be honest chooms, not a lot to go on on this one. One of the hotshots that are usually too good to take down. Any information towards this hit would go a long way, but don't get yourself killed. Wouldn't want you to end up starring in her next video.
- Makes one wonder how people can live with themselves after that happens to them
- I haven't seen this good of softcore in years!

Alice "Flambe" Walker

Home: Hardly Working Hotel (Flight Risk),

Work: Freelance,

Crimes: Terrorism, Destruction of Property, Destruction of Corporate Property, Arson, Murder, Corporate Murder

Personal Crimes: Flambé was seen torching some innocent gonk workers on camera as part of 'Interrogation' for unknown reasons. They charred their name on the roof of a corporate building before fleeing via parachute.

NCPD Status: Wanted, 1000eb Bounty

- It's insane. Woman's a menace. A hot, kinda sexy, but absolutely insane menace. I doubt I'll ever forget what I saw that day.
- My choom works at BioT as an intern, and then I hear, he got torched? For no reason? But to, what, tank stock prices? Bitch needs to pay for the lives she's taken.

This month's biggest contributor

No one!

Start killing people you bitches!

NIGHT CITY TODAY NEWS

NIGHT CITY WEATHER FORECAST

July of 2070

By... WEATHERGIRL!

Uh, ha- Good morning Night City! The last guy- yeah he's still dead, and since I helped with the weather last month, they wanted me to fill in until they got a new weather... Person. So, expect a new guy next week who's like. Good at this.

So for now you got me. And.. I'll do the weather now. This month uh, there's a minor storm front coming in- not as bad as last month's storm but it looks like there's going to be bunch of rain from the 5th to the 9th nestled between overcast skies.

There's a um, notice from Night Corp about potential flooding of grounds made unstable from the war in Pacifica and Santo Domingo. So... Enjoy those indoor pools. ha. Haha.

After that there's a small break in the action with, uh, sunny skies with low winds and a decent temperature. Great for- oh- uh- and then an ashstorm will blow through for the next couple days- the 16th through the 18th.

Then after that, you've got nice warm weather with minimal cloud coverage to the end of the month. This was Weathergirl and um... See you next month! No wait- Not-

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	2 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	3 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	4 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	5 90°F | 32°C Hot, Heavy Rain **Flood Warning**
6 90°F | 32°C Hot, Heavy Rain **Flood Warning**	7 90°F | 32°C Hot, Heavy Rain **Flood Warning**	8 90°F | 32°C Hot, Heavy Rain **Flood Warning**	9 90°F | 32°C Hot, Heavy Rain **Flood Warning**	10 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	11 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	12 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear
13 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	14 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	15 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	16 90°F | 32°C Hot, Ashstorm	17 90°F | 32°C Hot, Ashstorm	18 90°F | 32°C Hot, Ashstorm	19 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear
20 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	21 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	22 70°F | 21°C Warm, Overcast	23 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	24 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	25 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	26 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear
27 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	28 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	29 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	30 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear	31 70°F | 21°C Warm, Clear		

the fifth word of the following page

The Augmented Optic

Ever so watered down chrome, ever so watered down punks

The market keeps shifting to non-invasive augments, who are they catering to?

Night lads, it seems we've got a new item hitting the market these days.

I'm sure you punks rockin' your frames that corporate stuck in you without a question are quite proud of it. The whole "Big Man with the Gun" archetype.

'Course, if ya life is worth a damn, you're already usin' that shit to shove your boss down the kibble ducts that feed the vendits in your apartment.

Well, this new item might as well gotten requested by a man in a suit with a suspiciously kibble-duct shaped body, cuz guess what? Say goodbye to that extra set of muscles that corporate HAD to pay for. 'N say hello to a set of reinforcements made to avoid you those back pains.

Yup, what you've heard folks, time to work longer, and harder, cuz construction sure as shit ain't getting no fancy Grafted Muscle now.

Now, lemme tell ya the two kinds of folks benefitted by these:

The kibble duct shaped exec.

Killers for hire looking for some unnoticeable extra survivability.

I don't think Jimmy Nine-to-Nine falls under any of those, do ya?

My thoughts? This world is long overdue for a burnin' and they're looking to take away your matches.
Have a good one, I've got kibble ducts to fill.

Musculoskeletal Reinforcement

Type - Internal Cyberware

Humanity Loss - 7 HL / 2 HD

Cost - 500 EB [Expensive]

Description - A lighter version of the famous Grafted Muscle and Bone Lace. Instead of replacing the user's bones and muscles, this simply reinforces them, giving the user needed durability without a drastic change to their strength and size.

Internal Cyberware. User's Max HP is increased by 5. Multiple installments do not stack. Does nothing if the user's HP is 50 or higher.

The Augmented Optic

A better scene reconstruction, for an emboldened police force

The NCPD has received their latest toy, and there's already bets on how this one will be misused

Have any of you ever been wrongly convicted?
Well, suffices to say you wouldn't be the first, nor would you ever be the last.

The systematic corruption within the police force of Night City is an issue that can no longer be ignored, it's rotten to the core, with patrol routes that avoid paths where the suspected "partners" of the NCPD dwell, and hours upon hours of shifts marked by quotas that are impossible to fulfill without taking "some" liberties.

Then, piled on top, we now receive notice that the precincts are getting access to a new piece of equipment, a so called "Hologram Projector", that's able to project a crime scene, so that the PD can investigate thoroughly, without worries of modifications.

I must wonder, am I the only individual sane enough in this city to understand what's going on?

Does everyone truly believe the NCPD is going to truthfully recreate these scenes?

That they won't find a way to "ease" their labor with a whole lot of made-up evidence?

"Oh, technology will save us" Claims the slave with a ticking bomb on his head upon seeing a car for the first time.

I wished you were better, Night City.

Now I wish you wouldn't exist.

Crime Scene Hologram Projector Tech

Type - Equipment

Cost - 1000eb (Very Expensive)

Description - NCPD uses these gadgets to create a holographic recreation of the environment and allows them to tweak a scene to their liking, aiding in the investigation of a crime by adding perspective to their deductions.

User may spend 10 minutes setting up the holographic equipment and scanning the immediate area. Adds +2 to all Tracking, Criminology, and Deduction checks that involve the scanned environment. Lawmen get a free set of Crime Scene Hologram Projector Tech upon reaching Rank 6 of Lawman. Only a Lawman can set up this equipment, but anyone may benefit from the bonus once set up.

One of the sunset's editors, starts with "S"

NIGHT CITY TODAY NEWS

Reggie's Fashion Corner

July of 2070

By Reggie Rock'n'roll

What's up suckers? It's Reggie, yep, Roxx is still gone, have you heard about the sharp lass harvesting disasters in the Northside? Yeah, our girl's still out there lads.

As for what you actually care about, what color your undies gotta be ta make sure the lasses go your way and don't turn away in disgust. Well if ya've been versed any in what's going on in the city for the past month, you may have known gangs and corps aren't quite seeing eye to eye as of late.

One too many assaults to skyscrapers they tell me, one too few I say! It's org on org violence out there, 'Saka killing 'Strommers, Claws killing Militech, and then everyone killing whoever's left. The streets are running red with blood, and quite colorful in outfits.

But all these outfits fall under the same styles however, gang or corp, pick your poison.

So, that's your style for the month, start rocking a shirt with ripped sleeves, or a full piece suit!

If not to look fashionable, at least to blend with all the bodies and say you died for something when you actually got your head blown up while looking for cheapo sex toys on that rat infested vendit.

So, this has been Reggie, with some luck I'll be able to bring Roxx back next month for a little cameo, until then, you know what I like to say.

Dress to kill!

This Month's Fashion!

July's fashion of the month will be Gang Colours and Businesswear. If you're wearing at least one piece from either or both fashions, you gain a +2 to Wardrobe & Style! **If you have at least 3 pieces of High Fashion you're wearing, you're always in fashion no matter the monthly fashion.**

THE BODY LOTTERY

"No cure for death, but one for poverty"

Kifusuru "Sycho" Shiroi

2050-2070

FIRST BLOOD

Sycho, Joined the Santa Anna Angels and Died his first Typical with them.

He was a dead man walking, coming from a dead family.
With dead hopes to rebuild that family that dream died with him.

"It's quite a shame this one. I thought he would've gone far." - Failure, During Wolfpack Hunt

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Play deadly games"

Senshou Valet

2047-2070

Senshou barely lived, needing to survive day-to-day to afford goods.

His radical belief that money is a myth and drugs are more valuable drove him to the absolute edge, when he'd fight against a monster of a cyberpsycho.

A fighter to the absolute end, Senshou's attempt at putting a twist to the legend of Vinny Valet ended too short.

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Your five minutes of fame"

Kiyota "Oni" Takayuki

204X-2070

The executive turned, his body torn asunder from grenades and a hailstorm of bullets, a shit-eating grin plastered on his face as blood leaked from his face and mouth. He then faced his sister, Daema, letting out a maniacal laugh in the midst of his berserker's rage.

"I HAD A GOOD RUN, DIDN'T I!? I'M COMING HOME, SAYORI!"

He would then fall to his knees, Malorian clattering to the ground as he closed his eyes, one last time.

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Kill a doctor, up your chances"

Maneki

2047?-2070

Maneki died as he lived, on the hunt for cheese and with a stolen lighter in his pocket.

THE BODY LOTTERY

"A life well spent"

Headsman

201X-2070

Headsman wanted nothing but power. Everything else was either secondary, or a means to an end to him. Despite it all, he still took care of his own. He died screaming. Roaring, more like. Naught but fury was laid into his heart, seeing his own get beaten, battered, killed. He expended every bullet, every rocket, every ounce of energy in his body, all the while living for much, much longer than his wounds should've allowed.

He hit his chest, shrugged it off, and continued shooting, swinging, and screaming.

"I did my part."

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Back to square one"

Robin "Stone" Cobretti

2023?-2070

Stone feels the shrapnel splattered through a twenty-year old Armorjack. He wipes. Rakes. Arterial bleed. Pressure. Chances slim. No. Impossible. He came to the conclusion that he was about to die.

His hands started shaking violently; going for his pockets. "I'm surrounded by people doing their **WORST** at trying their **BEST**-!" He spat out as his lungs filled with liquid. He lifts his agent. Pebble watched; screaming. With the very last of his energy, Stone tapped an app. Blood flooded his throat. He tapped his password. A button to send Pebble to adoption, but... His mind screamed, yet his body fell. Tears dripped down his face.

One more life he couldn't save.

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Bloodstained Benefits"

Akibara "Tanuki" Kuze

2044-2070

Tanuki died as he lived, getting suffocated between a pair of thighs. Long may he live.

THE BODY LOTTERY

"Martyrs to your fortune"

LotusGuru

2046-2070

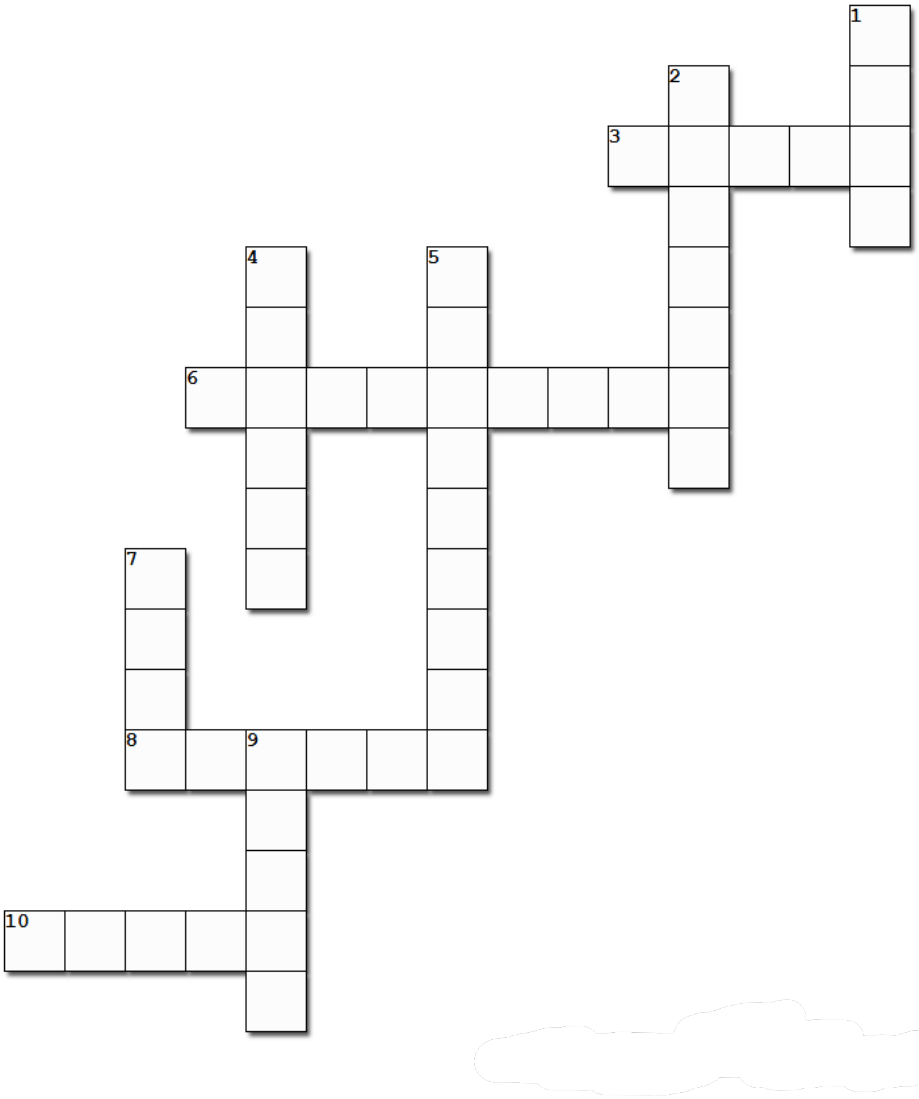
Jingsyn was inches away from curing cyberpsychosis. He found out Immunoblockers, were merely a placebo and didn't actually prevent cyberpsycosis. But he was able to make a functional variant. It would've saved lives... and made him obscenely rich.

But before he could finalize the formula, he was shot, not by a bullet. A Rocket. A Biotechnica asssassin hit his apartment erasing Jingsyn, his work, and every trace of the real Immunoblockers. Nothing would remain.

The Neon Crossword

Because to kill, both your mind and knife must be sharp.

July of 2070



Across

3. Somebody able to hook you up with expensive objects.

6. If your face doesn't show up in a recording, you are either a vampire or have a ___ _____ (3, 6)

8. Today's meal, probably

10. A gun-tottin sex kitten

Down

1. When somebody installs a frame they become a ___

2. Night City's famous founder, _____ Night

4. The best tool against a Helix

5. A feared cyberpsycho creator from the 40s, the _____ ____ squad (5, 4)

7. Slang for dumb

9. Dangerous pranksters

Playing on your mind too hard? Worry not! The Neon Sunset deposits all their Crosswords in the Data Pool! Digitalization!

Feel free to solve the crossword in the following link:

https://tinyurl.com/ymjvj25e

Cryptography Check!

No more "In streetslang please" use that skull for something other than being quickhacked!

July of 2070

Instructions are simple, fill in the remaining lines to reveal the last words of a well-known edgerunner from the 40s!

Feeling prophetic? Inside this edition there are hidden clues that will lead you to four words to complete the following set of sentences.

Did you get them right? Just wait and see if what it says come true!

_____ dies. _____ takes over.

Hint: A word in here is used twice!

A ___ of _____ and _____ rises.

and the world is forever changed

Need more hunting? The other Sunset issues aren't free of secrets, and, who knows, they might be useful down the line...

Happy hunting!

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

THE NEON SUNSET

WANNA HELP?

Seems like my message finally got to ya, punk. I'll be cut and dry with you, we're fuckin' losing. And I'm not talking about no freedom war, corpo beef or any bullshit like that, I'm talkin' 'bout the war on information. Whenever you expose the truth, five new lies arise to kill people's neurons. Hell, I managed to bypass the Screamsheet editor today, and I think there's a Solo outside my door, and he ain't lookin' for bodyguard work.

This City needs you, it needs to hear your voice, whatever the fuck you wanna say, go ahead and fucking say it. I've left ya a file with some contacts for you to call, tell 'em your truth, and they'll do the rest.

As for me? Heh, we'll call this new blood replacing the old. Good luck, I know you are gonna go far.

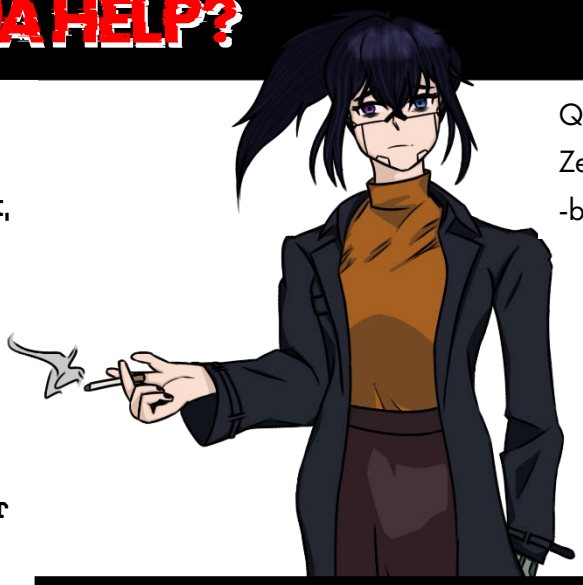
226F7722207472757374206D6520796F756C6C206E6565642074686973

The Neon Sunset is a community effort, it is only possible through the combined forces of GMs and Players of Neon Red, to make our Living Community more, well, alive. Without your help, we won't have any news to report, and every month will start feeling the same after the Editors burn all their creativity juices.

Everything counts, long, short, bite-sized, the important part is that you are willing to help us.

Thus, if you are a Player, or GM, and feel there's something you want to put in the Sunset for everyone to see, contact the Editors!

Keep shouting, keep writing, keep fighting, punk.



QM dressed for a Zetatech raid
-by sybean

But I hear you asking, random Discord user that found this PDF without any context...

What the fuck is Neon Red?

Neon Red is a Living Community for Cyberpunk RED, which, in January of 2025, underwent a Reset to adapt the Edgerunners Mission Kit to the server. We are currently in a golden age for new players, as the server is brimming with new characters to meet, new fixers to work under, and new threats to be discovered.

The best part?

Due to the nature of Living Communities, Neon Red does not ask much commitment from its players, games are made to be picked up, played, and then we might never see you again if you didn't like it. No scheduling issues, no bad blood, pick a game that fits your schedule and start playing immediately!

If you are willing to give our community a try, then hop on in, we are missing a vital piece, and that piece is you.

Join Here! → discord.gg/neonred